

The Divorced Billionaire Heiress Boss

Chapter 2162

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Chapter 2162 An Act

Sean did not notice her expression. He held her hand stubbornly and laughed.

“Yvette, I’m really happy today.”

Seeing that Sean did not advance any further, Yvette gradually relaxed.

“Happy? You’re happy because you’re addicted to crime, right?”

The corners of Sean’s mouth twitched, and his throat moved.

“I never thought that I’d be so successful one day. I thought my life was over.”

Yvette looked at him mockingly.

“You’re happy that you abandoned your bright future?”

Sean said, “Now, I have my own career, and you’re back by my side. Yvette, I can give you whatever you want. No one in this

world loves you more than I do.”

Yvette fell silent when she heard his seemingly affectionate words. She looked out into the dark with erratic eyes.

Love? If he loved her, would he have traded her for business?

Yvette did not believe that Sean loved her.

In the beginning, she already knew that he was a narcissistic opportunist and that what he loved most was himself.

At this moment, she seemed to be able to feel the emptiness and desolation in Sean's world.

It was also indescribably lonely.

Sean did not want to be like the others downstairs who would play around with random women when they had an urge.

While Sean fell into the underground world, he still wanted to grasp the warmth of love.

What a complicated person. Sean was not like this before. He used to be ambitious and worked hard to be successful, but there were too many schemes and transactions that made him feel lost and depressed.

Sean no longer had a way out once he decided to be in this business.

Yvette quietly looked at the man who seemed to have fallen asleep.

His face ignited some of her memories.

In the end, everything stopped on New Year's Eve, when he barged into her house and tore her life apart.

Yvette hated him more than she loved him.

If she fell in love with Sean again, how could she face Lance?

Her chest felt sore and swollen. However, when she thought about

Tate, she felt like she could breathe easier.

This was their little secret.

The next morning, the light poured into the room, and Yvette slowly woke up.

As soon as she opened her eyes, she met the man's affectionate eyes.

She froze for a moment and turned her head away. The man hugged her from behind and kissed her.

"Yvette, shall we make a baby?"

Sean felt the person in his arms stiffen up.

Yvette turned her head and looked at him in shock.

"Are you crazy?"

Sean squinted his eyes. "I'm not crazy. Weren't you preparing to conceive? It's all the same who you have a baby with anyway."

Moreover, ever since Sean knew that Yvette was preparing for pregnancy, he was vaguely looking forward to having a child with her.

Their baby would be gorgeous and adorable, just like Yvette. However, at this moment, Yvette's expression was glum.

“I don’t want to get pregnant. If you want a baby, get another woman to give birth. I will never have a baby.” Sean’s eyes became colder. His voice was frigid, and he slowly got up.

“You don’t want a baby, or do you not want to have my child?”

There were two questions, but only one answer.

Sean knew the answer, but he forced her to discard her thoughts.

Yvette met his gaze with a stiff face.

When she saw the chill in his eyes, her whole body trembled, and she suddenly thought of something. She lowered her eyes

slightly, put her arms around his neck, and softened her voice.

“Sean, you know that I never wanted kids. I was only trying to conceive before because the Sheldon family needed an heir.

That’s why I had to give birth. But now that we’re back together again, why do you want to force me to do something I don’t like?”

Sean froze. He put his hand on her back and examined her subtle expressions.

“Really?”

He chose to believe her.

Yvette sighed. "Of course! What's more, we're not in a situation to have kids now. You're not fully settled in your position, and the child will become your weakness. Do you want others to point a gun at your son's head to threaten you?"

Her words were like a bucket of cold water that completely extinguished his thoughts.

Right.

How could they bring a child who would become his weakness into this world when his foundation was still not stable?

Sean was too anxious to make Yvette stay with him, so he was not rational.

Now was not the right time.

Seeing that Sean was silent, Yvette knew that her words struck his heart.

Sean caressed her face slowly and asked a subtle question with a cold face.

"Then are you willing to have a child with me in the future?"

It seemed that what he cared about was not the child, but her answer.

She hugged his back and said in a low and hoarse voice, "Yes, I'm willing."

Who did not know how to put on an act?

However, this lie made Sean heave a sigh of relief. His eyes softened.

Sean had only cared about this woman so much, even if she had abandoned him like trash.

Her answer seemed to be his redemption. No matter what she did in the past, he would still believe her as long as she said she loved him.

The light in Yvette's eyes flickered. Even though she still felt cold and lonely, she knew that this was the best time to win his heart. She choked up and sounded aggrieved as she took this opportunity to speak.

“Sean, I have nothing left, so you must treat me well. If I want the stars in the sky, you can't give me the moon. No matter what your position is outside, you can't come back and bully me. If you give me away again...”

Yvette sobbed as if she endured a huge grievance.

She looked up at him. The pain on her gorgeous face was unconcealed as she gritted her teeth and said, “I'll take a knife and

stab you to death first, then I'll stab myself to death!”

Hearing her words, Sean laughed and said in a hoarse voice, “Isn't it enough to stab me to death? Why stab yourself?”

With that said, his indescribable guilt toward her grew. If he were to do it all again, he might not make that choice.

If Yvette could say these words sooner, he would not be so cruel.

However, all he could do now was try his best to make up for it.

Yvette's eyes flashed with resentment. She coquettishly said, "If I don't stab myself to death, your subordinates will kill me. I'd rather kill myself."

Sean's heavy breath spilled on her face. He did not say anything and only held her tightly in his arms.

At this moment, their hearts seemed to be at their closest.

Even if he did not do anything, he felt excited and emotional, as if he had been reborn again to the time when he was overflowing with youth.

"Don't worry. I'll protect you even if I die. Yvette, you'll live longer than me."

His tone was complicated.

The sun came up, and the room was bright.

The sound of footsteps gradually came from outside.

Sean's intense and lustful gaze was undisguised as he looked at her with a smile.

"Do you want to do something? Or do you want to get up and eat? Otherwise, everyone will think we're up to something..."

Yvette frowned and glared at him coquettishly. She quickly got down from the bed. When she turned her back to him, the warmth in her eyes instantly disappeared.

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